

FLOWER BEARERS Friends of the Femily

INTERMENT

Woodland Cametery Judam, Mahiyan

REPAST

King Center 1807 Adrien, Jedsson, Mishigan, 49208

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The findly of the late *Miniforth Judkrun* widnes to admoviedge with deep approximan the combating messages, floral tributes, payers and other and other and someon evidenced at this time in thought and deed. A more personal advisowledgment will be made at a later time.

~ The Family ~

ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO

The Siloute of Jalenton Francial Silome "Where Mismortes Live Forever" Detail Chapel
12540 Hkyes
12640 M 43205
Geneid Johnson, Jr. ~ CHO Jindson Chapell

286 W. Brospect Jackson, MI 48208 Kelles A. Miller - Menager

(517) 783-0100 OF (313) 839-6990 "Surving the Britis Matematican Detroit, Judisum And Suburban Areas"



Obituary

Marjorie (Margie) Jackson was born on April 29, 1916 to Doc Glaspie, and Eva Yates in McNairy, Tennessee, along with her siblings Ida, Birdias, Bernice, and Booter who preceded her in death, and Georgella Edmonds. Margie met and married Leroy Jackson. Sr., who preceded her in death and soon after moved to Jackson Michigan. Despite o 5th grade education Margle taught herself how to read and write. She enjoyed working as a seamstress and taught sewing at Jackson Public Schools for several years. After retiring from Jackson Public Schools she was a dedicated loyal wife, mother, and homemaker. Through this loving union Margie was hlessed with ten beautiful children; Grady (Vivian), Andrew, Garland, Leroy, Jr. (Mary Jo), Gloria (Carl) Douglas, Geraldine (William) Curry who also proceeded her in death, Betty (Charles, Jr.) Etchison, Carolyn Nave, Beverly (Stillman) Cunningham, and James "Jimmy". Margie was an avid church member and house mother at Bethlehem Temple. She was greatly loved by all that knew her, especially her grandchildren; Sonia, Valerie, David, Anthony, Rechelle, Bradley, Gabrielle, Tamisha, Donel, Ron, Amber, Carlotta. Angela, Derice, Carmen, Misty Kay, Sheryl, Garland, LeRoy, III "Lee", Wannetta "Frosty", Kim. Shawn, Shannon. Sarah, Michael and a host of great and great-great grandchildren, cousins, nieces, nephews and friends. If you knew Margie then you knew KFC was one of her favorite eateries, someone always brought her a four piece chicken meal. As we all know, Margie is the Matriarch of a five generation wonderfully loving family who will truly miss her presence. Although her body is gone, her spirit will always remain amongst us, and she will never be forgotten.

We All Love You!

"I am the resurrection, and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; And whosoever tweth and believeth in me shall never die."

St. John 11:25-26

Order Of Service

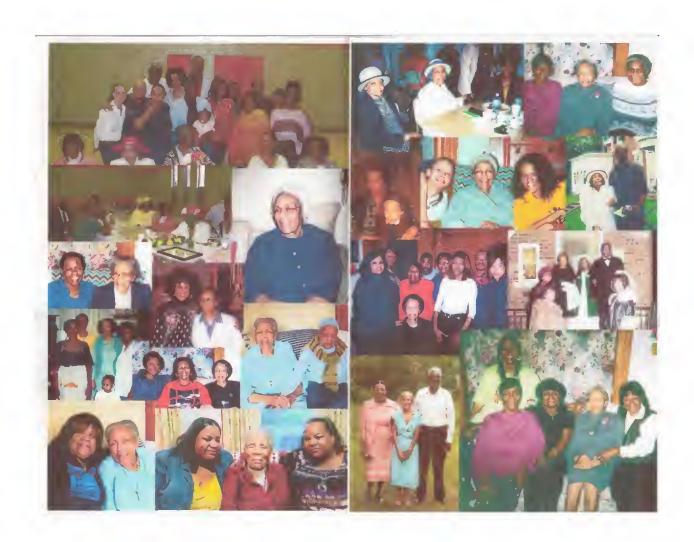
| Organ Prelude | |
|---|----------------------------|
| Processional | Clergy, Family & Friends |
| Prayer | |
| Scripture | Minister |
| Song | Tomika Brown |
| Poem | Madasyn Harrison |
| Acknowledgement of Condolences and Obituary | Ron Secrest |
| Remarks (Two Minutes Please | Friends and Family |
| Song | , |
| Eulogy | Pastor Erin Boyd |
| Recessional | Clergy, Family and Friends |
| Organ Postlude | Musician |

Psalms 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will feor no evil: for thou [art] with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemles: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

 $Drivers\ in\ the\ funeral\ procession,\ please\ turn\ on\ headlights\ for\ safety.$





The Storm is Passing Over

Sung by Sister Mary Coleman Courage my soul and let us journey on, Though the night be dark it won't be very long. For thanks be to God the morning light appear, And the storm is passing over, Hallelujah!

Halleluliah, O Halleluiah, The storm is passing over, Halleluiah.

-2-

The storm has disappeared the distant light is dim My soul is filled with joy to see the breaking in: I hear the Master cry, be not afraid, 'tis I, And the storm is passing over, Halleluiah!

I am sanctified and holy, baptised with the Holy Ghost.

My life is free from sin for the spirit reigns within The spirit tongue and fire hath fulfilled my soul's desire.

And the storm is passing over, Halleluiah!

The Penticostal power is passing thru the land,
O sinner see the Saviour stretching forth his hand
To save you by His power of this great refreshing
shower,

And the storm is passing over, Halleluiah.

Soon we will reach that bright and shining shore Free from all sin we will rest forever more; Safe within the Vale, we will go for eternal sail, And the storm is passing over, Halleluiah.